

Trim

G Herbo

Uh

Uh

Uh (Yeah)

G Herbo

Yeah

Pullin' up trim (Trim)

Herbo on some shit, he in that Rolls-Royce again (Trim)

I went bought a Benz, then I bought another Benz (Trim)

Nigga think I lost, but I just helped my brothers win (Trim)

Now I can't tell who real or fake

Blam his face and fight the state, yeah, that's just give or take

Double the cake I spent on bonds, I spent on real estate

I can spend that on my block

I don't even be on my block

Riding dirty, I'on own my Glock

I can't have no dirt on me, rose from the mud, now I'm at the top

I've been counting dirty money, a mill' in dubs, take it to the lot

And I'm solo in that truck, I was supposed to been in that drop

And I'm icy like a fuck, I got emeralds mixed with rocks

Pull up, foreign whips swervin'

Bentley coupes swervin'

Black trucks, Suburbans

Bulletproof, I'm nervous

On my strip, I served it

Shots let off, I heard it

I got rich off words, shit just ain't words, mix up my words, now I'm like

I'm like, should I hit the club? I might

I got all these guns, alright

I might spend a dub at Highlight

I'm with all these thugs, aren't I?

They still show me love, I like it

I stayed with them thugs, don't I?

You wanna leave with us, don't lie

Bitches be fiendin' for us, we sleepin' for what?

They dreamin' of us, you schemin' for fucks

I'm thinkin' 'bout bucks, you thinkin' of bucks?

You thinkin' of us, uh

If you talkin' 'bout cash, we got it

And we ready to blast, we 'bout it

Relationships can't last without it

Bitch got left in the past, she doubted

And that paper, I'm crashin' 'bout it

Parking lots, I'm smashin' out 'em

Left wrist, it cost a hunnid

In the sun, keep dancing 'round it

Don't no nigga owe me nothing

If I trust 'em, they around me

It ain't even no water around me

But I popped out like I'm drowning

Pullin' up trim (Trim)

Herbo on some shit, he in that Rolls-Royce again (Trim)

I went bought a Benz, then I bought another Benz (Trim)

Nigga think I lost, but I just helped my brothers win (Trim)

I just hit a big win and got another win
Blew 500 with my friends, I spent a cullinan
I bought twin a spinnin' wheel because he love to spin
Sizzle, that's my evil twin, but folks my other twin
If he owe, I told him run that
Told him relax when that gun clap, yeah, that's 'cause I done that
Ran through millions with the gang, I done been there, done that
Nigga trippin' 'bout a chain, I went and bought my son that
And if it's smoke, you know we on that, aye
Hit Mik for a remix, the shit gettin' lit, you know I'm on that, aye
Rich, but still equipped with Glocks and sticks, you know I'm on that, aye
I be going through shit, I must admit, but I don't show that, aye
If I wasn't Swerv, they wouldn't be on my dick, you know I know that, aye

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Ayy, Drench, drench him, got yo' ass drenched
Ayy cause, you swerve, you love to swerve accidents, huh? (Get our way)
Grirt, grirt, ayy, Drench, Drench, get him (Come here)
Get your ass